**Help much?**

High school can be so rough sometimes. With all of the drama and kids everywhere in their cliques, people who sit there and stare at you when you walk into a room, and those bitter girls that stab you in the back. Sometimes all you need is that one caring person that goes out of there way one time a day to help someone with something so little.

As the new marking period started and lunches changed the cafeteria was packed with kids. You see, you are set a lunch, first lunch, second lunch, or third lunch. But as the marking period changes everything gets mixed up and there are a ton of kids on third lunch and only two or three classes on second. This means that there are no seats left and everyone is crammed at the tables elbow to elbow trying to eat.

The table in front of mine was so much more packed than mine. Kids were kneeling on the ground trying to eat. When I saw this I knew that no one was going to sit beside me so I offered the chair to them. My friend across from me then told people to slide down to give them another chair on that they were on. By doing this it made me feel happy knowing that I helped someone by doing something so little. But just because it was something so little to me it was something big to them, because I know I wouldn’t want to eat lunch on my knees either.

By doing something little can make someone feel that you did so much more than you needed to. It doesn’t mean you have to go out of your way a whole lot to do something, it just means taking a tiny bit of your time and lending a hand to someone in need of help. To just hear that person say “thank you,” or “that was so nice of you it made my day,” should make you feel good to know that you helped someone that didn’t ask you to help them; you just did it on your own.